

THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

VOLUME XL—NUMBER 13

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, JULY 5, 1934.

Four Cents A Copy—\$2.00 A Year

BETHEL AND VICINITY

Miss Grace Lowe has employed at Bethel Inn.

Richard Clifford was home from the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Poole of Oxford are visiting John Poole and family.

Charles Tuell was in Portland last week.

Summer Carlson returned with a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Brown and of Corinna were in town for the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Lapham, son of daughter, of Oxford, visited at the Poole's recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Hall and family visited his brother at West Hartstown, N. H., Sunday.

Stanley Carter went to Farmington, where he has employment at the Stoddard House.

Miss Mary Ann Tibbetts was in town Saturday to take the entrance examinations.

Mrs. Harvey Jones and children are the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. I. Bean.

Mr. and Mrs. John Poole, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas LaRue and daughter were in Sherbrooke Sunday.

Miss Kathryn Herrick returned from Norfolk, Va., where she has been attending a sorority convention.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Bean from Phillips and Mrs. Octavia Bean of Bethel were holiday guests at Grace Hall's.

Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Thurston, Jr., children, Nona and Robert, of Waterville, Maine, are visiting in town this week.

Mr. Charles C. Kimball was called to Harvard, Mass., recently on the sudden death of her sister, John Tufts.

Mr. Will Bean returned home from Berlin, N. H., Sunday, where he has been in the St. Louis Hospital for surgery.

Miss Methele Packard went to the Crawford House last week, where she will work in the post office this summer.

Miss Amy Wheeler returned from Phillips, where she has been visiting her brother, Lyman Wheeler, and family.

The descendants of Leander and Adia D. Grover had a reunion at the Churchill farm Wednesday.

There were 40 present.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Butts, Mr. and Mrs. Cutler, son John, and Mr. Cutler are enjoying the month camp at Locke Mills.

Mrs. Mary Robinson and granddaughter, Mary Wheeler, have returned to Phillips after a three weeks visit with relatives and friends.

The list of children's books published in last week's Citizen were the Bethel Library by Miss Edith Edwards. Through a mistake her name was omitted.

H. N. Bragdon opened Snow Falls at West Paris last week and reports the best patronage for several years. His uncle, J. W. Bragdon, is in charge of the place.

Mrs. Carrie Richards and Miss Willowmatt of Brighton, England, and Rev. and Mrs. James Ford of Holbrook, Mass., are at the Boyer cottage on Paradise Hill for two months.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Philbrook of Schenectady, N. Y., Mr. and Mrs. W. Perry and Mrs. Batchelder of Barre, Vt., were guests of Mr. Philbrook's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Philbrook, the fourth.

Miss Georgene Faulkner, who has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. W. R. Chapman, and family, for her home at Chicago Monday.

Mrs. Chapman and Miss Alice were accompanied her as far as Newburg, N. H.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Edwards, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Hall, Mr. and Mrs. L. Carver, Mrs. Constance Alger, M. Walker, D. G. Brooks, and P. Lyon attended the reception and ceremonial of Kora Temple at Lewiston Friday evening.

While unloading logs at Leslie Mills last Saturday afternoon, a log and badly injured. He was taken to a Lewiston hospital.

It is reported that no bones were broken and he is making a good recovery.

Saturday, June 30, the Spool and Hobbs Manufacturers Association of New England enjoyed a banquet followed by a business meeting at the Inn. On Monday, July 2, a similar affair was held at the same place by the Dowell Manufacturers Association of Maine.

SPANISH WAR VETERANS REUNION

The reunion of Spanish War Veterans at Bryant Pond, Sunday, July 1st, was a grand success. Among the tall pines and birches at Dearborn Grove, a beautiful spot on the shore of Bryant Pond, was the scene of a very friendly gathering. All day long veterans would gather in groups swapping stories of the old Spanish War days from 1898 to 1902. Some of the stories were sad, while many were cheering. Good music was furnished. There was speaking by veterans. The grove was full of picnic parties, including men, women and children.

This was the fourth reunion of Spanish War Veterans of Oxford County. It was voted by the veterans to hold another reunion at Dixfield on some date in September. The purpose of these reunions is to bring veterans and their families in closer friendship with each other that a better and stronger organization may be built up for the purpose of a better day for all. Any Spanish War veterans or their widows, interested in this large and growing family, the U. S. W. V., write and make it known. W. V., write to Ralph E. Day, Bethel, and make it known. He will place all names on file.

BETHEL MEETS FIRST DEFEAT

Bethel journeyed to Mechanic Falls Sunday where they met their defeat in league competition. Herbert, Mechanic Falls' crack pitcher, pitched one of the best games of his career in allowing Bethel only three hits and striking out 11 men. Whitman pitched a good game for Bethel, allowing only seven hits but failure to hit in pinches brought Bethel's defeat.

BETHEL	ab	r	h	po	a	e
Stanley, cf	4	0	1	0	0	0
Young, ss	3	0	0	2	2	0
Goddard, 2b	4	0	1	1	6	0
Swan, c	4	0	0	2	2	0
Robertson, 3b	4	0	0	0	2	1
Brown, lf	3	0	0	1	0	0
Hood, if	1	0	1	0	0	0
Scribner, 1b	3	0	0	1	7	0
Quimby, rf	2	0	0	1	0	0
Whitman, p	3	0	0	0	5	1
	31	0	3	24	17	2

MC FALLS	ab	r	h	po	a	e
Bryant, 1b	4	1	1	12	0	0
Welch, ss	3	0	1	0	2	1
Pratt, cf	4	2	2	2	0	0
Humphries	4	0	1	0	0	0
Spaulding	4	0	0	11	2	0
Taber, 2b	2	0	0	0	2	0
Austin, 2b	2	0	0	0	1	0
Hoyes, 3b	2	0	0	0	0	0
Field, if	2	0	1	0	0	0
Brown, if	1	0	1	0	0	0
Hebert, p	3	0	0	0	3	0
	32	3	7	27	11	2

Three base hit—Humphries. Sacrifice hits—Young, Welch. Struck outs—Hebert 11. Left on bases—Bethel 5, Mechanic Falls 5. Umpires—Millet and Littlehale.

CITIZEN HAS PUBLISHED FOUR SERIALS LAST YEAR

During the past 12 months the Citizen has published four serial stories. To buy these is book form would cost more than the subscription price of this paper during that period. Our readers at the same time received over 350 pages of reading matter, including late news of their home towns and features which we know meet their needs and approval.

We do not expect every feature, department, news item, or editorial, to receive the applause of every reader, but we do know that a diversified program such as is presented in our columns each week evidently pleases our growing list of readers. If you see the Citizen only occasionally you are invited to buy regularly or to subscribe. "Robbers' Roost," by Zane Grey began in last week's issue. A three months subscription for 50 cents will include this entire story and give you an opportunity to get acquainted with the Citizen.

During a high wind in an electrical shower which crossed the western section of the state Tuesday, the roof of an 80 x 30 foot garage at the Lewiston C. C. C. camp was torn off. In other sections trees were blown down and much damage done.

BETHEL'S 4TH OF JULY CELEBRATION PLEASES MULTITUDE

Crowds Witness Parade, Pageant, Ball Game and Fireworks on Church Street Wednesday

The co-operation of the citizens, the efficient leadership of the townswomen, the cheerful help of the children, the smiling goodwill of the weather man and the hard work and honest effort of the members of the local American Legion combined to make the program given on July 4 a success.

Although there were many who came and went during the day, there was a good attendance at each event of the Fourth of July celebration sponsored by the American Legion. The weather was ideal for the occasion. Although nearly every day lately has included a shower, Wednesday had only clear skies and a steady breeze. The village had presented a gala appearance for several days, many of the business places being decorated by C. E. Griffin of Lewiston who did good work in the same line here at the celebration three years ago.

The opening event was the parade at 10 o'clock. The line was formed on Mason Street and proceeded down Broad and Main Streets and back by the way of Railroad and Church Streets. Those in the parade were:

Marshal, A. S. Grover, Adjutant of George A. Mundt Post, No. 81, American Legion.

Color Guard.
Car of Herbert R. Bean, Commander of the Department of Maine, American Legion, with Collins Morgan, Bethel's Civil War veteran. Guard of honor from the Jackson Silver Post, No. 68, American Legion, of Locke Mills.

Decorated car, Rowe's.
Drum and Bugle Corps, Elmer D. Anderson Post, No. 112, American Legion, Oxford.

Bethel Troop, Boy Scouts.
George A. Mundt Post, American Legion and Auxiliary float.

Bluebird Orchestra float.
Bethel Apparel Shop float.
Ways and Means Club, O. E. S. car.

Amos and Andy car.
I. O. O. F. Rebekah Lodge, float.
Country Gentleman and Cow-boys.

H. I. Bean, furs and firearms, decorated car.
Holt and Thomas, Pyroll, decorated car.

Legion Dark Moments, float.
Ashley Ruffe, Gulf Gasoline, decorated truck.

Among the pleasing features of the parade were the drum and bugle corps of boys and girls from Oxford and Bethel's juvenile orchestra of Bluebirds, both of which furnished music during the march.

The Legion Dark Moments, a group of a dozen or so local "colored" people broke into song occasionally to the delight of the audience which lined the streets.

The cars of H. I. Bean and Holt and Thomas were very attractively decorated and the float of the Bethel Apparel Shop was especially beautiful, the car being completely concealed by harmonizing colors of paper.

The floats of the various organizations were very well done and were the result of the unusual talent and effort of our local decorators.

Sports

After the parade the following events were held on Church Street:

Bicycle race. Won by Edward Robertson. Donald Brown 2d.

One legged race. Won by Edward Brown. Cecil Wentzel 2d.

Wheelbarrow race. Won by Edward Robertson and Parker Brown. Frank Littlehale and Cecil Wentzel 2d.

Three legged race. Won by Edward Robertson and Parker Brown. Frank Littlehale and Cecil Wentzel 2d.

Pageant

The historical pageant, America, Yesterday and Today, was presented in the afternoon to a group of 1000 spectators on the athletic field of Gould Academy. The terrace at the northern side of the Marion True Gehring Students' Home made an ideal outdoor stage. Here amid the growing evergreens, with the stately buildings and trees of the campus as a back-

CAR DITCHED

A Plymouth sedan from Lewiston went into the ditch at the sharp curve near Hermon Mason's about two o'clock Thursday morning. The car and passengers suffered little damage.

NORWAY HERE SATURDAY

The Norway league team will play the local boys here Saturday afternoon, and on next Wednesday Bethel goes to Oxford.

ground and the vista of the eternal hills before them, was depicted the story of the growth and progress of America as exemplified in the organization and development of the small town. The occupancy of the Indians, the invasion of the pioneers, the conquest of the forests, the birth of state and town, formed a coherent picture by pantomime and story. Church, school, music, art and science were each represented by tableaux. Interpretative and folk dances gave gaiety and color to the various scenes and dancing by a dozen couples presented a glimpse of modern youth. Girls Scouts and the American Legion, with peasants from all nations saluting the Spirit of Patriotism, and the recessional to America, made a stirring finale.

Baseball

West Paris bunched hits and aided by costly errors in the first two innings to put across seven runs with seven hits off Quimby. Whitman then relieved Quimby and allowed only five scattered hits the rest of the game. This makes the second game Whitman has pitched great ball in four days. D. Curtis was the big star for West Paris with Benson twirling a great game.

BETHEL	ab	r	h	po	a	e
Stanley, cf	4	0	2	0	0	0
Young, ss	4	0	0	1	2	1
Goddard, 2b	4	1	1	1	7	0
Swan, c	4	0	0	1	0	0
Robertson, 3b	4	0	0	3	4	2
Hood, lf	4	1	2	0	0	1
Brown, rf	2	0	0	1	0	0
Daniels, rf	2	0	1	0	0	0
Scribner, 1b	4	0	1	1	1	1
Quimby, p	1	0	0	0	1	0
Whitman, p	3	0	0	0	3	0
	36	2	7	27	18	5

WEST PARIS	ab	r	h	po	a	e
E. Curtis, ss	4	1	0	2	4	2
D. Curtis, 3b	5	2	3	4	2	0
H. Benson, 2b	5	1	2	2	1	0
L. Doughty, cf	5	2	2	2	0	0
Ross, lf	5	1	1	0	0	0
R. Benson, p	5	1	1	0	1	1
R. Doughty, 1b	4	0	1	1	0	0
Proctor, rf	4	0	1	0	0	0
Perham, c	4	1	1	7	2	0
	41	9	12	27	11	3

Two base hits—H. Benson 2, R. Benson, Goddard. Three base hit—L. Doughty. Sacrifice hit—E. Curtis. Stolen bases—Stanley, Young, D. Curtis. Left on bases—Bethel 6, West Paris 6. Hits off—Quimby 7 in 2, Whitman 5 in 7. Strike outs—Quimby 1, Benson 7. Losing pitcher, Quimby. Umpires—Emery and Lurvey.

Fireworks

The day's program closed with nearly an hour's display of fireworks, beginning at nine o'clock. This was without the best offering of the kind ever given here and witnessed by many who gathered on the athletic field and grounds of the Students' Home, besides many in cars which lined the road toward West Bethel for a long distance.

During the day and evening Church Street was roped off between High and Winter Streets, making a perfect location for the games and pageant. The Legion had several booths in the field below Mrs. Twaddie's residence where refreshments of many kinds were served and many engaged in the game of Beano.

None but words of praise for the entire program have been heard. Many prominent citizens have asked the editor to acknowledge in this column the appreciation and thanks of the entire town to the American Legion for their efforts in giving such a wholesome celebration on July 4th.

CARD OF THANKS

The George A. Mundt Post, No. 81, American Legion, wishes to extend their appreciation and gratitude to all those who have assisted in making the Fourth of July celebration such a success by donating time and money.

E. A. Van Den Kerckhoven, Chairman

FRANCIS MILLS ELECTED PRINCIPAL QUINCY SCHOOLS

Former West Bethel Boy Wins Promotion After Proving Ability

At a meeting of the school committee of Quincy, Mass., last month, Francis D. Mills, son of Mrs. Emma Mills of West Bethel, was elected principal of the Coddingtown and Merrymount schools. Mr. Mills has taught in that city for the past five years, and for four years has been assistant master in the Pollard School.

Before leaving Maine Mr. Mills was very successful in various schools and before going to Quincy had taught at Keene Normal School and the Moses Brown school at Providence. Besides his education at Gould Academy and Eastern State Normal School, he has attended Brown University and received a B. S. degree from Boston University. According to the Massachusetts newspapers, Mr. Mills' appointment was the result of his superior qualifications and when his name was presented it was unanimously approved.

Mr. Mills is a charter member of George A. Mundt Post, No. 81, American Legion and also belongs to Bethel Lodge, No. 97, F. & A. M., and other Masonic bodies. His many friends extend sincere congratulations on his success.

SUMMER HOTELS AND CAMPS IN MAINE PAY OVER \$2,000,000 IN WAGES

The assessed valuation of summer hotels, sporting camps and over-night camps in Maine is over \$10,000,000 according to the Maine Development Commission. This means an actual valuation of over \$30,000,000. The (Sporting Camp with its central dining room and adjacent camps (often log) is peculiar to Maine. They abound in our lake region. The largest number of summer hotels are to be found along the coast with the over-night camps along the highways.

These places are a very important phase of the recreational business. They furnish employment to 12,500 Maine people and pay them \$2,321,795 annually in wages. They buy from the Maine farmer over \$1,000,000 for farm produce.

Every county in the state has this type of business, York County ranking first. Many of our young men and women put themselves through school by working at these places in the summer.

CIVIL SERVICE EXAMINATIONS

The United States Civil Service Commission has announced open competitive examinations as follows:

Junior agricultural statistician, \$2,000 to \$2,600 a year, Bureau of Agricultural Economics, Department of Agriculture. Specified education and experience required. Closing date, July 24.

Associate veterinarian (diseases affecting wild animal life), \$3,200 a year, Bureau of Biological Survey, Department of Agriculture. Specified education and experience required. Closing date, July 23.

All States except Iowa, Vermont, Virginia, Maryland, and the District of Columbia have received less than their quota of appointments in the apportioned departmental service in Washington, D. C.

Full information may be obtained from the Secretary of the United States Civil Service Board of Examiners at the post office or customhouse in any city, or from the United States Civil Service Commission, Washington, D. C.

LEAGUE STANDING

	Won	Lost	PC
Mechanic Falls	5	0	100%
Bethel	3	2	60%
West Paris	3	2	60%
Norway	2	2	50%
Bryant Pond	1	4	20%
Oxford	0	5	0

Mr. and Mrs. Moses Brown of Portland spent the week end holiday with E. P. Brown and family.

Some men keep so still when they lose, and brag so loud when they win, that people think they are always wise and lucky.

COMMISSION STUDYING
MAINE PUBLIC SCHOOLS

Effects of the depression upon the schools of Maine will be clearly revealed by the Public School Finance Commission, it was stated recently at the Commission's office in the State House, Augusta. Under the direction of Dr. Paul R. Mort, Professor of Education at Teachers College, Columbia University, the Commission is gathering information which will show the extent in retrenchments in education over the past four years. The Commission, in studying the various phases of public school education, as requested by Governor Brann when he appointed this body, is making a detailed analysis of the money spent for education between the years 1930 and 1934. This survey is being made in terms of money spent per elementary pupil and per high school pupil.

Questionnaires calling for detailed figures in school expenditures and retrenchments have been sent to all school superintendents in Maine. Superintendents have been checking every service or activity, indicating whether it has increased since 1929-30, been partly eliminated, entirely eliminated, or come non-existent. Services or activities listed include janitorial, maintenance of plant, evening and Americanization classes, kindergartens, summer schools, continuation schools, music, physical education, home economics, art, modern languages, manual training, library service, medical or dental service, textbooks and supplies, and extra curricular activities.

The Commission, which is headed by Dr. Kenneth C. M. Sills, president of Bowdoin College, is now correlating the returns on these questionnaires. When this work is completed it will furnish a graphic picture of what has taken place in Maine public schools since 1930. Findings and recommendations will be given to the public by the commission. After the study of school expenditures is completed, the Commission will compare this data with similar figures taken from twenty-four other states in the country, in order to discover how the schools in this state have fared during the depression, in comparison with the rest of the country. Data from the rest of the country has recently been obtained by a federal emergency commission on education in connection with a congressional hearing on school relief. Dr. Paul R. Mort, director of the School of Education, Teachers College, Columbia University, is head of the Commission's research staff. When Dr. Mort's report has been completed, it will be possible to discover the extent to which the depression has harmed the public schools of this state, and the implications, if any, for changes in local and state policy with respect to school support.

COST OF PUBLIC DEBT

W. W. Ellsworth, of the Annalist, recently wrote that he anticipated "upward spiral" in public debts. In other words, government is out to borrow more millions, with taxpaying public as the security behind the bonds.

It is about to borrow more millions on which every property owner, investor and worker will have to pay interest, either directly or indirectly. It is about to borrow more millions which we and our children will have to pay off in the future. In this connection, it is worth noting that money borrowed at five per cent costs double in 25 years—that is every million of 25 years—four per cent government bonds will absorb two million dollars of taxpayers' money at maturity.

A constantly increasing number of economists, publicists and observers are forecasting that we are headed for a great national head-on crash when the tax bills that all of us of government are busy running up now have to be paid. We can't begin to pay yet—but even if we present tax conditions it is most impossible to bring capital to industry. Jobs that would be provided if business were allowed to recover are lost. We cannot have real recovery if the life industry and initiative are crushed by taxation. We cannot put millions of unemployed back to work if the tax bill makes business profitless. We cannot have recovery if homes and farms by the thousands are lost because their owners cannot meet the taxes on them. Recovery from depression depends as much on economical, efficient and reasonable government on any other single factor.

SOUTH ALBANY

Mrs. Ralph Adams, Mrs. Robert Flint and children from North Fryeburg called on Mr. and Mrs. Roy Wardwell Thursday afternoon. Bernard Allen and family from Mechanic Falls were week end guests at Howard Allen's.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Andrews and daughter, Alice, from Bryant Pond have been spending a week at their camp at Hunt's Corner.

Mr. and Mrs. Colby Robinson from Portland visited relatives in this place Sunday.

Henry Durgin has been cutting telephone poles for Roy Wardwell. Harville Allen spent the week end at his camp in Albany.

Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Andrews and Mr. and Mrs. Roy Wardwell were in Fryeburg last Tuesday. Ernest Brown recently lost a horse.

Adelmar Morgan, Mrs. Guy Morgan and daughter from Bethel, were Sunday guests at Leon Kimball's.

Rev. W. I. Bull conducted the services at the Albany Church on Sunday.

Fred McAllister is cutting Ernest Brown's hay.

Robert Hill was in Norway, on business Thursday evening.

Frederic Scribner was home over the week end.

Harry Spring Jr., called on his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Spring, Sunday afternoon on his way to Boston, Mass.

Mrs. Russell Robertson and family from West Roxbury, Mass., have arrived at their cottage for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Stearns, Arthur Wardwell and Alice Andrews attended the pictures at Bridgton Saturday night.

Perley Grover was in this place Friday looking after his cattle.

Miss Rosanna Sharon from Norway is spending a few days with her friend, Winola Kimball.

Mrs. R. E. Hill, daughter Isabelle and son Robert, are spending some time in Beverly, Mass.

Leon Kimball, Ivan Kimball and Adelmar Morgan were at the Rangeley Lakes fishing on Saturday.

Ivan Kimball, Winola Kimball and Adelmar Morgan have been on a trip to Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. James Cameron from Beverly, Mass., were week end guests at Robert Hill's.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Wardwell, Lilla Stearns, Edith Stearns and Donald Lewis attended Grange meeting at North Lovell last Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Anna Fiske has been suffering with a bad cold.

Hugh Stearns is working for H. B. Skeele at Hunt's Corner.

The Albany schools closed for the summer vacation last Friday.

Miss Bertha Hersey from North Waterford is visiting her sister, Mrs. Ray Andrews, and family.

L. Donald Bond conducted the service at the Albany Church on Sunday.

Work on the third Class road will begin this week. E. S. Abbott, is foreman of the work.

Mrs. Stasia Stearns called on Mrs. Hazel Wardwell one evening last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Stearns and Arthur Wardwell called on Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Kimball Sunday.

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FRUIT FLY TRAPS CHECK
EMERGENCE DATE OF FLIES

Last Fall, fruit fly traps were constructed at Buckfield and South Paris. Those in Buckfield are in orchards owned by Wilson Conant and A. F. Cloutier. In South Paris, Oayma Colby has a trap. These traps were loaded with maggots infested apples last fall in order to have an accurate check on the time of emergence this spring.

In Buckfield the first fly was noted Wednesday, June 27, in both traps and in South Paris the first fly emerged Friday, June 29. While the peak of emergence is not usually reached for several days after the first flies are noted, orchardists having these traps are warned that it is time to be on the lookout for this pest.

All orchardists in the county who are enrolled to receive the spray service have been notified that flies are emerging in these traps. Two sprays are recommended for the fruit fly. The first should be applied a few days after the first flies appear, and the second at the peak of emergence.

Calcium arsenate is recommended again this year to avoid the danger of excessive spray residue of lead. The mixture should be two pounds of calcium arsenate and six pounds of high grade hydrated lime to 100 gallons of spray mixture. Lime sulfur should not be used with calcium arsenate but Wettable sulfur (floatation sulfur) can be safely substituted.

Last year no great amount of spray injury was reported from the use of calcium arsenate where directions were carefully followed, unless the spray was used when the temperature was very high. If any orchardist is prepared to wash spray residue from his fruit, lead arsenate is preferred to calcium.

GREENWOOD CITY

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Millett and daughter, Alta, and Mr. and Mrs. Percy Millett and daughter, Arlene, motored to Naples on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Hastings and children of East Bethel were Sunday guests at George Cole's. Mrs. Cole returned home with them to visit for a week.

A large number of the Finnish people went to Pittsburg, Mass., by truck to attend a meeting and picnic on Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Roland Hayes, who has been with her parents at Portland for the past two weeks has returned home.

Mrs. Lauri Tamminen and son, David, are at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Cole, for a week.

HANOVER

The Mizpah Club of Past Chiefs of the Pythian Sisters motored to Screwauger Falls Thursday noon.

A picnic dinner was enjoyed by all, followed by the regular business meeting. Those attending from this town were Mrs. Helen Barker, Effie Dyer, Blanche Worcester, Eva Hayford, Ella Russell, Nellie Holt and Addie Saunders.

These were joined by the members from Bethel, Rumford Point and Rumford Center and a very pleasant day was enjoyed by all. There will be another picnic in August.

C. A. Smith and family are at their camp at Howard Lake for the summer.

Miss Barbara Cummings took part in a piano recital at Norway Thursday evening, June 28.

Work was begun on the continuation of the road on the South end of Howard Lake Wednesday.

Charles Eastman, Auburn county agent for Androscoggin and Sagadahoc counties, reports 102 dairymen who are trying to reduce the cost of producing milk by improving pastures.

Eight years ago cranberries arrived in Boston entirely by rail. Last year approximately 95 per cent came by truck.

United States tomato production for manufacture (ketchup, canned and juice) is double her production for market.

ON YOUR MOTOR TRIP

At every hotel, motor camp and filling station along the highways, you will find American Express Travelers Cheques are gladly accepted in payment for accommodations or service, where you might be caused embarrassment with your own personal check.

You can guard against the danger of carrying cash on your trip by securing a supply of these Cheques at this bank before you start.

You sign them when you buy them. You countersign them at hotels, stores, restaurants, garages and gas depots when you wish to spend them. Should uncountered Cheques be stolen, the amount involved is refunded to you.

These Cheques cost only 75c for each \$100 purchased.

BETHEL NATIONAL BANK
Bethel, Maine

DRASTIC
PRICE REDUCTIONS

UP TO \$50 BRING

CHEVROLET

to the record low price of

\$465

AND UP, F. O. B. FLINT, MICHIGAN

NEW REDUCED PRICES

STANDARD MODELS	New Reduced	Amount of
	List Price	Reduction
Sport Roadster.....	\$465	\$25
Coach.....	495	25
Coupe.....	485	25
MASTER MODELS		
Sport Roadster.....	540	35
Coach.....	580	35
Town Sedan.....	615	30
Sedan.....	640	35
Coupe.....	560	35
Sport Coupe.....	600	35
Sedan Delivery.....	600	45
COMMERCIAL CARS		
Commercial Chassis.....	535	30
Utility Long Chassis.....	515	50
Dual Long Chassis.....	535	50
Utility Chassis and Cab.....	575	50
Dual Chassis and Cab.....	595	50
Utility Long Chassis and Cab.....	605	50
Dual Long Chassis and Cab.....	625	50
Commercial Panel.....	575	35
Special Commercial Panel.....	595	35
Utility Panel.....	750	50
Dual Cab and Stake Body.....	680	50
Dual Long Cab and Stake Body.....	740	50

Above are list prices of passenger cars at Flint, Mich. With bumpers, spare tire and tire lock, the list price of Standard Model is \$18 additional; Master Model, \$20 additional. List prices of commercial cars quoted are F.O.B. Flint, Mich. Special equipment extra. Prices subject to change without notice. Compare Chevrolet's low delivered prices and easy G.M.A.C. terms. A General Motors Value.

Reductions amounting to as much as \$50—the most substantial price cuts announced in the low-price field this year—have dropped Chevrolet's base price to a new low figure of \$465. Just compare this price—compare any Chevrolet price—with those of other cars. Then compare what you get for what you pay! There'll be no question in your mind which car to buy.

Chevrolet offers patented Knee-Action—and others do not! The same thing applies to Fisher body, cable-controlled brakes, Y-K frame, shock-proof steering, and 80-horsepower, valve-in-head six-cylinder engine. Yet the price of the Chevrolet Standard is lower than that of any other six or any eight in the world.

CHEVROLET MOTOR COMPANY, DETROIT, MICH.

Bennett's Garage Bethel, Maine

**THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN
PUBLISHED THURSDAYS AT
BETHEL, MAINE**

CARL L. BROWN, Publisher

Entered as second class matter,
May 7, 1908, at the post office at
Bethel, Maine.

Any letter or article intended for
publication in the Citizen must
bear the signature and address of
the author and be written on only
one side of the paper. We reserve
the right to exclude, or publish
contributions in part.

Single copies of the Citizen are
one sale at the Citizen office and
also by

W. E. Bosserman, Bethel
Donald and Irving Brown, Bethel
Lawrence Perry, West Bethel
George Stearns, Hanover
Murry Cummings, Bryant Pond
John Tabbets, Locke Mills

THURSDAY, JULY 5, 1934

BETHEL NEEDS

More and Better Sidewalks—winter
and summer,
Rural Fire Protection,
Night Watchman—All the Year,
Enforced Traffic Rules,
Australian Ballot System for Town
Meetings.

A man reluctantly walked into
a hat store. "I just lost a hat," he
said, "and I want to get a soft hat."
The salesman selected from the
shelf behind him a hat and handed
it to the prospective customer with
the remark, "This is the softest
hat we have."

The customer gazed at it specu-
latively. "What I want is something
a little more tender. I've got to
ent it."

Our Nation's Birthday, July 4, 1776

Our second president, John
Adams, poured out his very soul in
support of the Declaration of In-
dependence before the document
was signed. We quote herewith:

"But whatever may be our fate,
he assured this Declaration will
stand. It may cost treasure and it
may cost blood, but it will stand,
and it will richly compensate for
both. Through the thick gloom of
the present, I see the brightness of
the future, as the sun in heaven.
We shall make this a glorious, an
immortal day. When we are in
our graves, our children will honor
it. They will celebrate it with
thanksgiving, with festivity, with
bonfires and illuminations. On its
annual return, they will shed tears,
copious, gushing tears, not of sub-
jection and slavery, not of agony
and distress, but of exultation, of
gratitude and joy. Sir, before God,
I believe the hour is come. My
judgment approves this measure,
and my whole heart is in it. All
that I have, and all that I am, and
all that I hope, in this life, I am
now ready here to stake upon it.
And I leave off as I began, that,
live or die, survive or perish, I am
for the Declaration. It is my living
sentiment, and by the blessing of
God it shall be my dying sentiment.
"Independence now, and indepen-
dence forever!"

There is not a real American
who does not thrill at the story of
how colonial leaders affixed their
signatures to the Declaration of
Independence—the document which
gave birth to our mighty nation.
Let us stimulate a greater spirit of
patriotism, and thereby deal telling
blows to those in America who
seek to undermine our constitution.

Another car failed to make the
turn on the Bethel-Locke Mills
road. But so far every victim has
survived the experience. Perhaps
the road doesn't need straighten-
ing after all.

U. S. Annexations

Nearly a third of the territory of
the continental United States was
once a part of Mexico. It was ac-
quired by the United States in three
annexations. The first was when
Texas, which had rebelled from
Mexico and set up a separate gov-
ernment, was annexed to this coun-
try in 1845. The question of the
Texas boundary led to the Mexican
war, at the conclusion of which our
southern neighbor ceded everything
north of the Rio Grande and Gila
rivers. In 1853 this country settled
a number of questions of boundary,
property and damages by purchasing
an additional strip of southwestern
land from Mexico—the Gadsden pur-
chase. Included in these three ces-
sions were all of the states of Tex-
as, New Mexico, Arizona, Utah,
Nevada and California, more than
half of Colorado and parts of Okla-
homa, Kansas and Wyoming.

Gratitude

And it came to pass, as he went
to Jerusalem, that he passed
through the midst of Samaria and
Galilee.

And as he entered into a certain
village, there met him ten men
that were lepers, which stood afar
off:

And they lifted up their voices,
and said, Jesus, Master, have mercy
on us.

And when he saw them, he said
unto them, Go shew yourselves
unto the priests. And it came to
pass, that, as they went, they were
cleansed.

And one of them, when he saw
that he was healed, turned back,
and with a loud voice glorified God.
And he fell down on his face at his
feet, giving him thanks: and he
was a Samaritan.

And Jesus answering said, Were
there not ten cleansed? but where
are the nine?

There are not found that return-
ed to give glory to God, save this
stranger.

"On the 19th of July, 1857," says
Tolstoy, "in Lucerne, before the
Schweizerhof Hotel where many
rich people were lodging, a wand-
ering minstrel sang for half an
hour his songs and played his
guitar. About a hundred people
listened to him. The little man in
the darkness poured out his heart
like a nightingale in couplet after
couplet, song after song. Nearly
on the boulevard were heard fre-
quent murmurs of applause, though
generally the most respectful si-
lence reigned. The minstrel thrice
asked them all to give him some-
thing. Not one person gave him
anything, and many made fun of
him."

My friends: I owe so much to so
many that I fear to commit the sin
of ingratitude. The words which I
write in this pastoral message
come from the writings of others.
When I write, next week, of Work,
I shall but bring what others have
thought and expressed more aptly.

There is a good old custom of
thanks before meat falling too of-
ten into disuse. The custom of say-
ing, "Thank You," is good form
and good religion. Then why not
live our thanks like:

The Ridiculous Optimist

There was once a man who smiled
Because the day was bright,
Because he slept at night,
Because God gave him sight
To gaze upon his child;
Because his little one,
Could leap and laugh and run;
Because the distant sun
Smiled on the earth he smiled.

He smiled because the sky
Was high above his head,
Because the rose was red,
Because the past was dead.
He never wondered why
The Lord had blundered so
That all things have to go
The wrong way, here below
The overarching sky.

He tolled and still was glad
Because the air was free,
Because he loved, and she
That claimed his love and he
Share all the joys they had.
Because the grasses grew,
Because the sweet winds blew,
Because that he could hear
And hammer, he was glad.

Because he lived he smiled,
And did not look ahead
With bitterness or dread.
But nightly sought his bed
As calmly as a child.
And people called him mad
For being always glad
With such things as he had,
And shook their heads and smiled.
Samuel Ellsworth Kiser.

NORTH WOODSTOCK

Mr. and Mrs. Cullen Abbott spent
the 4th with Mr. and Mrs. George
Abbott and family.

Mr. and Mrs. George Cushman
and family spent the week end and
4th at their cottage at Greene
Pond, Oxford.

Everett Cole is attending Gor-
ham Normal School.

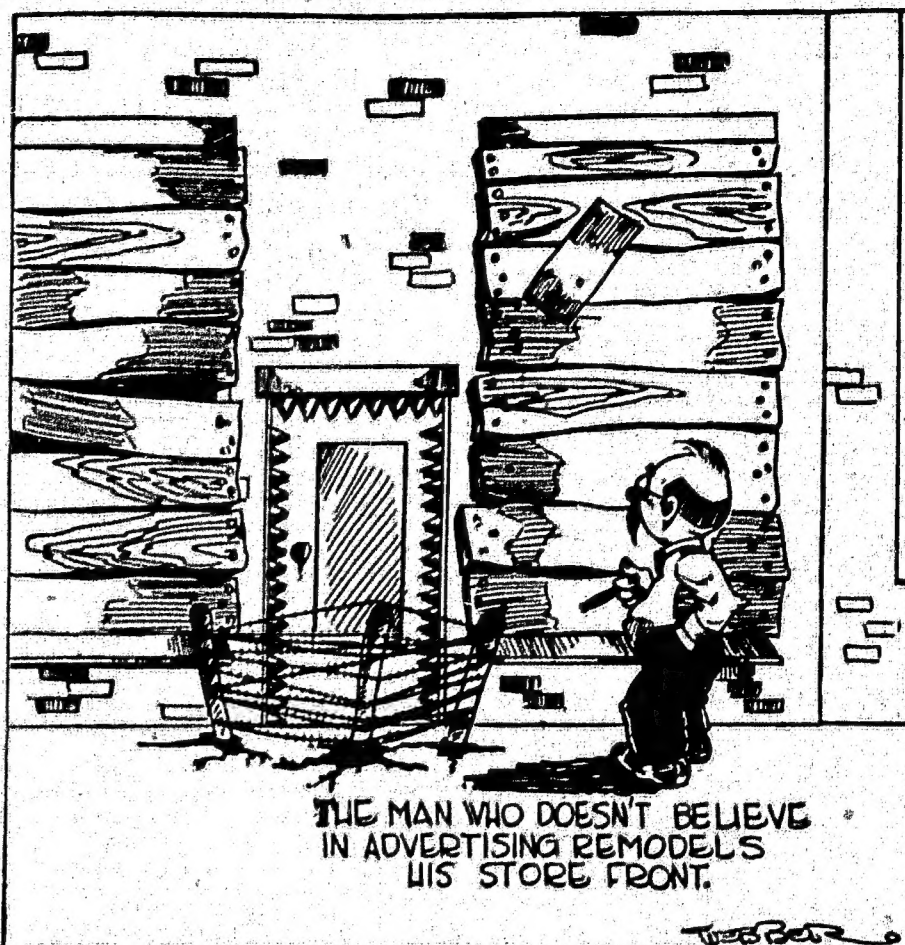
Mr. and Mrs. Herman Cole and
family enjoyed a picnic at Twit-
chell Pond on the 4th.

Mr. and Mrs. John Brown recent-
ly spent the day with Mr. and Mrs.
Clinton Buck.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Coffin and
family visited Sunday at Rumford
with relatives.

Irvine Russ spent one afternoon
recently with Mrs. James Knights.

Consistency at Last!



Post Riders Had to Tote

Miscellaneous Articles

From early Colonial times the
post riders had been in the habit
of carrying, in addition to the mails,
a considerable amount of miscella-
neous material for delivery from
one to another of the farmers, vil-
lagers or storekeepers along their
routes. The private services which
they rendered included the trans-
fer of valuables, for which the
mails did not provide, the making
of purchases in town and even the
delivery of live stock or the ar-
ranging for the hire of teams or
yokes of oxen between inhabitants.

The fees for these extra services
were what made the position of
post rider worth while, for the gov-
ernment compensation for the mail
alone was so small that without
these additional amounts there was
barely a living in it. The same sys-
tem was continued on into the stage
coach days, and later, when the
stage lines were replaced by the
railroads and many of the stage
hands had become conductors and
brakemen on the trains, we find
these trainmen carrying on private
letters and parcels delivered for
which neither the government nor
the railroads received any compen-
sation.

As the mails at the time the rail-
roads began were badly organized
and slow, and as the rates were
high, and also as they made no pro-
vision for the transfer of parcels or
valuables, it is readily seen how the
public availed itself of the sure
and rapid services of these railroad
trainmen and how in a few years a
considerable volume of business was
found going by these private means.

Indians as Citizens

All children born to citizen In-
dian parents are natural born citi-
zens and would be eligible to be-
come a candidate for President. Un-
til 1924, only about two-thirds of
the Indians of the United States had
received citizenship but an act of
congress in June of that year made
all Indian citizens. It is generally
believed that an Indian born in the
United States but who received his
citizenship through congress would
not be eligible for the office. This
is a question which would be decid-
ed by the courts if such occasion
arose.

Largest Flower in World

What is said to be the largest
flower in the world is a parasite on
the roots of a species of wild vine
that grows on the island of Su-
matra. Each petal of this flower is
a foot long and one-fourth of an
inch thick in the thinnest part. The
diameter of the flower is about a
yard and a single specimen weighs
about 15 pounds.

Diamonds for Machine Work

Diamonds have taken the doubt
out of fine machine work, not only
because they cut so accurately but
also because control gauges with
diamond points enable the machin-
ist to cut to a precision of one ten-
thousandth of an inch—to the twen-
tieth thickness of a human hair.

Scales Reveal Ages of

Fish, Authority Claims

"There is a widespread belief
that fish grow to be of vast age and
live for more than a century, but
this belief in the longevity of fish
fades under the microscope when
the fish's actual age is read from
its scales," says an authority in
charge of Great Lakes fisheries in-
vestigation for the United States
bureau of fisheries, who explains
that a fish's age may be read from
its scales like the age of a tree from
its rings.

He says that only a few years
ago some "muskies" scales were sent
to him for age determination. The
fish weighed 40 pounds and was 52
inches long, and oldtimers in the
community gave it an age of from
ten to one hundred years. The scales
showed it to be about nineteen years
old. Some works on natural his-
tory published in the Eighteenth
and Nineteenth century tell of carp
one hundred or one hundred and
fifty years old and of pickerel more
than two hundred years old, but
these accounts are characterized as
myths.

The fish expert says that he has
found the average age of Saginaw
bay herring to be less than five
years, although these fish have been
known to live as long as eleven
years. Most of the whitefish taken
in gillnets in the fall of the year
on the North Grounds off Alpena are
seven and eight years old; yet the
maximum reported for this species
is twenty-seven years; the oldest
fish are not always the largest. As
in the case of man, there are giants
and dwarfs among fishes.

Bridal Veil Old Custom

The bridal veil is the relic of an
ancient superstition dating back to
the time of the Greeks and Romans.
If not much earlier. It was first
worn to conceal and protect the
bride from evil spirits which it was
thought would harm her if she were
not veiled.

**HOW MUCH DO YOU
KNOW?**

Answers to Last Week's Questions

1. Twelve.
2. Rev. C. W. Gordon.
3. Four—Bitter, sweet, salt, and sour.
4. Erie, Michigan, Huron, Ontario, Superior.
5. Cremation.
6. Fulton.
7. Samuel Woodworth.
8. A mass of loose sand in which heavy bodies readily sink.
9. Benjamin Franklin.
10. God gave them to Moses on Sinai on tablets of stone.

**NEW BOOKLET EXPLAINS
TRANSFORMATION OF**

The Maine Development Com-
mission in cooperation with the
State Department of Agriculture
has just issued a very attractive
booklet entitled "The Transfor-
mation of a Maine Farm." The book-
let is distinctive in design and is
charmingly arranged.

The cover has an artist's draw-
ing of a homey little country house
with lilacs in bloom in the fore-
yard and an elm tree just back
the house. As you open the book-
let you first see the picture of a
typical Maine farm home. Other
pictures show how an ordi-
nary set of buildings can be trans-
formed into an attractive summer
home. There is a short article
by Booth Tarkington entitled
"What I Think of Maine." Gay
pictures for you the lively
cation of an old farmhouse, at a
deserted and neglected and made
over into a summer home. beauty
and charm. Another article by
Thomas Drier tells how re-
people can have pleasure and en-
tertainment on a Maine farm. It
also says that young people are
not afraid to work can make
living on the farm.

The last pages of the booklet
and describes over two hundred
Maine farms for sale. It is a
credible booklet for Maine
send out to people all over the
country.

Albany—Waterford

Fred Burgess was a caller Mon-
day at Ernest Brown's.
Willis Littlefield, Fred McAl-
ister and Henry Churchill saw
wood Thursday for Ernest Brown.
D. L. and F. R. McAllister were
at West Stoneham Saturday.
Arthur and Clinton Andrews
Theodore Brown called on re-
tives in this place Sunday.

Miss Evelyn Cummings of Pa-
hill spent the week end at Er-
Brown's.

C. M. Fullerton will assist E.
Shedd with his haying.
Mrs. Erwin Cummings of Pa-
da and June Penfold of Nor-
were recent visitors at J.
Brown's.

A party from Kennebunk
spending the week at Camp
Jestle.

Erza Lebroke is cutting the grass
on his farm in Albany.
Fred McAllister and Henry
Churchill are haying for Er-
Brown.

Albert Adams sold Ernest Brown
a pair of steers Saturday.
Lowell Henley is working
Bridgton for a few days.

Nona Grover is spending some
days in Lewiston.

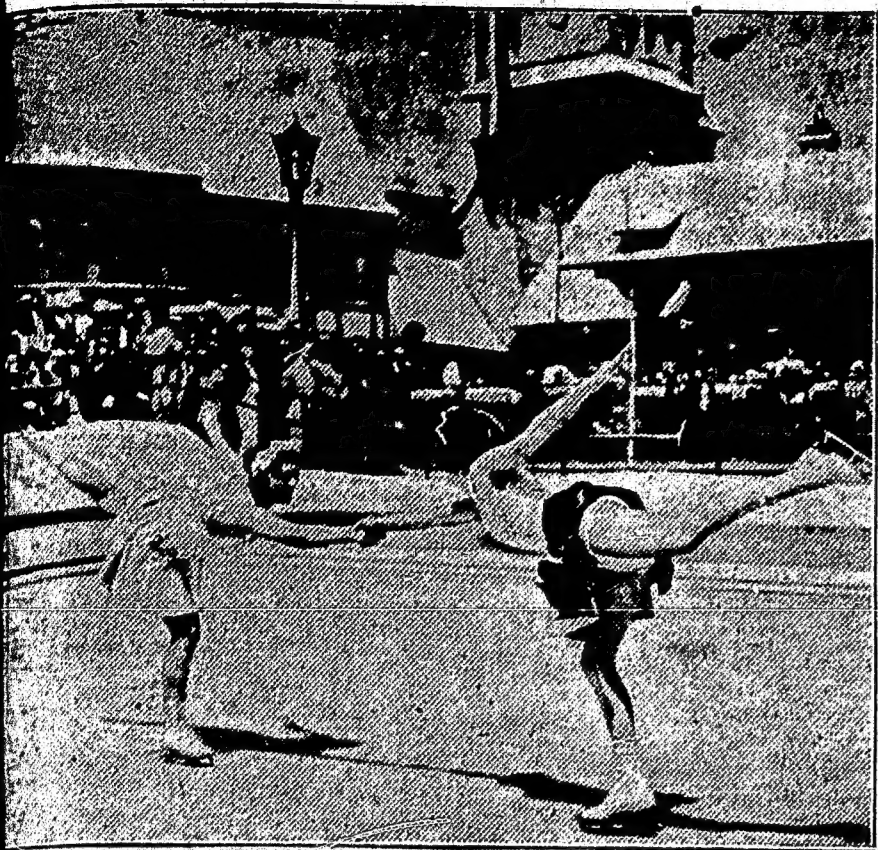
Constance Warren from New
York is at the Warren place
the summer.

A Miss

in the front seat is oft times real-
enjoyable. A miss in the steady
beat of the motor is never any-
fun. At the first hint of trouble
head for Gibbs'. He'll do an
economical job that will make
your engine run smooth. And
all repairs are guaranteed by him.

A. H. GIBBS HIGH ST., BETHEL
Phone 105-3

Summer Ice Skating at Fair



Winter weather all summer long is a novelty that is attracting thousands daily to the German Black village in the new World's Fair at Chicago. Crowds are flocking to the new Street of Villages, for a "tour of the world" in a single day.

Without Invitation

By GRANT M. SASSAMAN

By McClure Newspaper Syndicate. WNU Service

LOIS DEERING wheeled from the window and turned staring, unbelieving eyes upon her brother who was standing in the doorway of the bedroom. From behind the door came the subdued noise of a party—Lois' birthday party.

"What does he want here?" she asked. "Everybody knows he wasn't invited. If I were Cliff Chalmers, I'd be ashamed to be seen in a room that knew me. If he came to offer me a present—a—"

"Offering, I'll throw it in his face!"

The older woman's eyes were fixed. "I told him you wouldn't let him see him, Lois," she said. "He insisted, and said he was only to apologize."

The girl looked sharply at her mother. "You want me to go down and see him?"

"We'll, you might, Lois," she said slowly. "It's only fair, I think you should please Paul."

Lois bit her lip. Yes, to be sure, her brother would want her to be good sport. Paul and Cliff had been classmates at college. Lois loved her brother, and he in turn loved a lot of Cliff. She hadn't

seen Paul smile much since the night she had had that ugly affair with Cliff Chalmers.

The girl's face flushed hotly at the recollection of that night. Down deep in her heart she knew she had goaded Cliff on. For two years she had wanted Cliff Chalmers. Intuition had told her, at that country club party the other night, that she might at last have him.

When he helped her into the roadster at the end of the dance, she had seen something more than friendly interest in his dark eyes. He had finally realized that she was grown up, and beautiful.

But she had overdone it, somehow. Lois admitted that to herself. She should have stopped at two highballs. She didn't like them anyhow. Cliff's lips had tightened into a thin line of disapproval when he noticed her unsteadiness. She was the one, too, who had suggested the lonely road—and finally, that they stop the car in that stretch of woods.

Some wild, inexplicable impulse had taken hold of her that night; an irresistible urge to show Cliff Chalmers she was mature, sophisticated, and not a naive little thing to be treated with brotherly solicitude. She had baited Cliff.

Then she had felt his arms around her, and his breath was hot upon her lips. There had been something brutal in his vehemence, but his voice was hoarse, strangled, as he said: "All right, Lois, if that's

the kind you are. . . ."

She had wrenched loose, furious now and chastened. She had jumped from the machine and had run down the road, hating herself and hating Cliff. She had hid behind a large boulder, and Cliff, calling her name frenziedly, had searched for almost an hour without discovering her hiding place.

Cliff had gone to her home, then, and had told her brother and her parents. Her father had notified the police, and it had to be they who found her sobbing along the roadside at daybreak.

Lois' father had been furious, but Paul had looked searchingly at her, then patted her shoulder. But he had said nothing.

Lois' anger, as she started down the stairs, was the incandescent, unreasoning anger of the humiliated. Halfway down the stairs Lois saw Cliff. He stood in the doorway of the vestibule, straight and tall.

At the first sound of her footsteps upon the stairs the music, the dancing and the forced laughter had ceased. There was no sound now but the steady assault of her heels upon the polished stairs. It occurred to Lois suddenly that she was doing something more momentous than descending a flight of steps. The thought sobered and steadied her, and in a moment the tumult of her anger was but a faintly throbbing regret.

She reached the foot of the stairs and moved towards the uninvited guest. She had to look up now. Cliff was looking down. She saw the tense rigidity of his lips, the uncompromising set of his jaw, and suddenly the girl realized why he had come. Cliff wanted to make it up to her in full. Here, under the scrutiny of all their friends, he would apologize to her. He would humiliate himself just as he had, though unwittingly, humiliated her.

Decent? Lois' heart skipped a beat and her footsteps faltered in the hallway.

And Cliff loved her! No words could make love more articulate than did the stricken look in his eyes. Whatever of anger may have survived the descent of the stairs was a frenzied happiness. She understood now.

An impulse came over Lois to laugh, to cry, to shatter the silence with a shout of joy. She did neither. She took hold of Cliff's coat lapels, and with a savage tenderness pulled his face down to hers.

"I'm twenty years old today, Cliff," she whispered in his ear. "I—I want twenty kisses. Right now, and—and right in front of everybody."

TYPEWRITER RIBBONS

THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

Plant Beds Sterilized

Even plants need the safeguard of sterilization of their habitat on occasions. Operators of greenhouses are forced at times to sterilize the soil in the seed beds to prevent their plants from contracting various plant diseases which can cause thousands of dollars in damage unless prevented. The usual method of sterilization is to heat the soil in the seed beds with steam pipes, the soil being raised to a temperature of 212 degrees Fahrenheit.

National Bison Range

The National Bison Range is maintained by the bureau of biological survey, United States Department of Agriculture, near Moles, Mont. This is a small town in the southwestern part of Lake county, Montana, in the northwestern part of the state. It is just west of the Mission range and south of Flathead lake. The range has an area of 18,635 acres.

Climate and Weather

Climate is the sum total of the atmospheric conditions of a locality, especially affecting health and comfort; the average weather of a place or region, as regards temperature, moisture and prevailing winds. Weather is the general condition of the atmosphere of a place at a given time, as regards its temperature, moisture, winds, clouds, etc., especially the state of the sky, as regards clouds and rain.

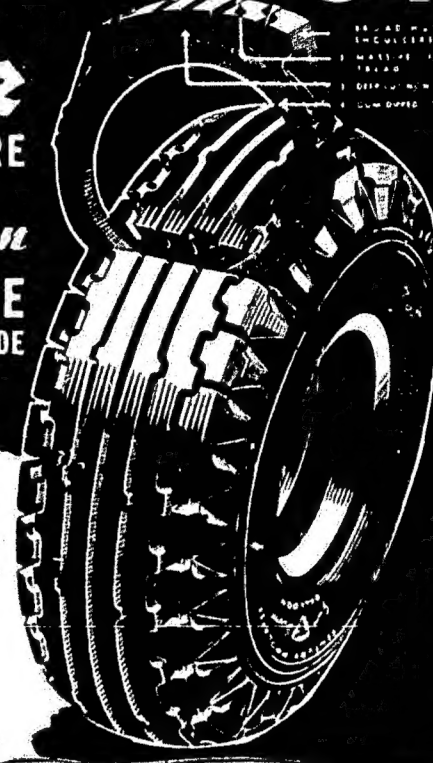
Counterfeiting and Forgery

Laws against counterfeiting and forgery have always been severe. When forgery was first made a statutory offense in England, for example, in 1502, it was made punishable "by standing in the pillory, forfeiture of lands and perpetual imprisonment." Later, in 1634, the offense was made capital without benefit of clergy. In the United States the penalty is from 1 to 15 years for conviction.

The TIRE SENSATION of '34

THE NEW
Firestone
CENTURY PROGRESS TIRE

Beyond Comparison
IN QUALITY AND PRICE
WITH ANY FIRST QUALITY TIRE MADE



As the millions of World's Fair visitors saw tires made in the Firestone Factory and Exhibition Building, we asked thousands this question: "What do you value most in a tire?" Car owners from every state in the Union were interviewed—drivers of automobiles, trucks, busses—out of it all came one composite answer: "Give us Blowout Protection, Non-Skid Safety, and Long Wear, at a moderate price."

Firestone engineers used every conceivable resource in the development of a tire embodying these qualifications and selling to the public at a price within the reach of every car owner. Answer — the new Firestone Century Progress Tire.

COMPARE QUALITY—CONSTRUCTION—PRICE

This new tire is equal or superior to any other first quality tire, regardless of brand—name—or by whom manufactured, or at what price offered for sale. Call on the Firestone Service Dealer or Service Store and examine it. You will be sold on the rugged quality and will want to equip your car with these new tires.

REMEMBER — you save money buying today, as rubber has advanced 442% and cotton 190%, and tire prices cannot remain at these low levels.

Now A TRIPLE GUARANTEE

- for Unequaled Performance Records
- for Life Against All Defects
- for 12 Months Against All Road Hazards*

*Six months in commercial service.

See how Firestone Tires are made at the Firestone Factory and Exhibition Building, World's Fair

Listen to the Voice of Firestone—Featuring Gladys Swarthout—Every Monday Night over N. B. C.—W.E.A.P. Network.



Why did the Century of Progress select only Firestone among all tire manufacturers to exhibit the scientific development of rubber in the Hall of Science?

Why did the Century of Progress select only Firestone among all tire manufacturers to exhibit the scientific development of rubber in the Hall of Science?

FOR JOB PRINTING

Of the Best Quality

PHONE 18-11

The Oxford County Citizen

PRINTERS

Bethel, - Maine

Robertson Service Station

BETHEL, MAINE

WITH THE POETS

To Our Readers—If there is an old song or poem which you cannot find and would like to see in print, write the Citizen. If we are unable to locate it possibly another reader can furnish it for publication.

SAND

I observed a locomotive in the railroad yards one day;
It was waiting in the roundhouse, where the locomotives stay;
It was panting for the journey; it was coaled and fully manned,
And it had a box the fireman was filling full of sand.

It appears that locomotives cannot always get a grip
On their slender iron pavement, 'cause the wheels are apt to slip
And when they reach a slippery spot their tactics they command,
And to get a grip upon the rail they sprinkle it with sand.

It's about this way with travel along life's slippery track,
If your load is rather heavy and you're always sliding back
(If a common locomotive you completely understand),
You'll provide yourself in starting with a good supply of sand.

If your track is steep and hilly and you have a heavy grade,
And if those who've gone before you have the rails quite slippery made,
If you ever reach the summit of the upper tableland,
You'll find you'll have to do it with a liberal use of sand.

If you strike some frigid weather and discover to your cost
That you're liable to slip on a heavy coat of frost,
Then some prompt, decided action will be called into demand
And you'll slip way to the bottom if you haven't any sand.

You can get to any station that is on life's schedule seen,
If there's fire beneath the boiler of ambition's strong machine,
And you'll reach a place called Flushdown at a rate of speed that's grand,
If for all the slippery places you've a good supply of sand.

GROVER HILL

Has been unusually showery lately.

James Goodrich and family from Portsmouth, N. H., are guests for over July 4th at Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Whitman's.

Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Tyler and Eiden C. Mills accompanied Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Barnard as far as Fryeburg on their return to their home in Vermont one morning last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Noyes from East Bethel were callers at J. D. Abbott's last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Andrews and family from Gorham, N. H., and Mrs. Ira Hawkins from Milan, N. H., were Sunday guests at Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Whitman's.

Rev. and Mrs. Bollman from West Bethel were callers at Fred A. Mundt's last week.

Ernest Mundt from Westbrook was the week end guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Mundt.

Mrs. Fred A. Mundt and son, James, attended a grange meeting at Newry Corner, recently.

Rodney Waterhouse is employed as a caddy on the Bethel Inn golf course.

A. J. Peasley and Harry A. Lyon commenced haying last week.

Miss Gwendolyn Stearns was in Portland Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Tyler, Mr. and Mrs. Eiden C. Mills, and Mr. and Mrs. Clyde L. Whitman and their guests, Mr. and Mrs. James Goodrich joined a family gathering in Mason Sunday.

Mrs. Evander B. Whitman visited her parents and sister in Norway on Friday.

NORTH WATERFORD

Clint Nason has been doing some carpenter work for Mabel Stanley. The friends and neighbors of Ralph Knights gave him and his wife a reception at the I. O. O. F. hall Saturday evening. They presented him with a floor lamp and end table which were presented by Rev. R. A. Brandon. The Odd Fellows gave them a nice pair of blankets. They were presented by W. A. Hersey. Ice cream and cake were served to a large crowd.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hazelton had a nice fishing trip at Kezar Lake Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Nason and son of Portland are visiting with his brother, Clint Nason, and mother.

Sunday dinner guests at Mr. and Mrs. Jess Littlefield's cottage at Papoose Pond were Mr. and Mrs. Willis Littlefield and baby, Paul, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Perry, Dustin McAllister, Mrs. Pearl Hatch and three boys, Raymond, Vivian and Gerald of North Waterford; Mr. and Mrs. Ezra LeBroke of Albany; Mr. and Mrs. Perley Watson and son of Kennebunkport and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Meserve, Carlton Young, Jr., and Mr. Shaw of Fryeburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Jess Littlefield spent last week at their camp at Papoose Pond.

Mrs. J. L. Littlefield and daughters were in Norway Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Nurse are visiting at Wilbur Button's.

DISH-CLOTH BACTERIOLOGY

How many germs in your dish-cloth? A writer in Hygeia seems to have found the answer, for she writes that a study of dish-cloths and dish-towels from the better residences showed that bacteria on dish-cloths ranged from a million to 7,000,000 to the square yard, and on dish-towels from 75,000 to a million. It is an interesting article on modern methods of sanitary housekeeping, by Susan Beach, whose researches in the subject covered several years.

Experiments carried on in a bacteriologic laboratory for more than five years demonstrated that the sanitary efficiency of the electric dish-washer is from 60 to 300 per cent greater than that of hand dish-washing. From her own experience, the author declares that such a dishwasher is both practical and convenient, and that the dishes taken from the dishwasher meet a higher esthetic standard.

Health authorities are agreed that dishes washed in an unsanitary manner are an important means of spreading disease; but if the precautions taken in hospitals with dishes used by patients with scarlet fever or diphtheria were taken in restaurants, the spread of disease probably would be materially checked.

SKIM MILK IS VALUABLE DAIRY SPECIALIST SAYS

Skim milk, that part which the city housewife sees below the cream line, actually contains more food value than the cream, explains R. F. Talbot, dairy specialist for the Extension Service.

He says: "When you skim the cream or butterfat from 100 pounds of four per cent milk you get about four pounds of butterfat and leave in the skim milk about nine pounds of other solids, more than half of which is milk sugar—one of our most valuable foods. Skim milk also contains proteins, mineral salts, and especially vitamin G. These are so valuable for growth and the protection of health that skim milk is an important supplement for diet of children and adults."

"Approximately half of the feed a cow uses goes to produce sugar and other solids. The other half is used to produce butterfat."

"Dairymen have long realized the value of skim milk as a food but the general public and the city housewife in particular have placed too much emphasis on the cream line."

See the New Remington Portable at the Citizen Office.

CHEVROLET GOING STRONG AT CHICAGO WORLD'S FAIR

First month's production of Chevrolet cars at the Chicago World's Fair, General Motors building assembly line totaled 463 units, according to information released by Dudley Fraser, assembly line manager.

By actual count, 646,107 people have visited the exhibit to watch the building of Chevrolet cars, an increase over the first 30 days last year.

Retail sales of Chevrolet cars in the General Motors building are materially higher than last year also, it is reported.

The Chevrolet World's Fair assembly line employs 175 workmen selected by merit from the Janesville, Kansas City, Norwood and Flint assembly plants. They work six hours a day, six days a week, according to the NRA automotive code. The line operates from 1:30 in the afternoon till 9:30 at night, except Sunday.

WILSON'S MILLS

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Lapham of Albany, Mr. and Mrs. Warren Blake and Kermit Sweeney of Bethel have been recent week end guests of Mrs. Gerald Littlefield and family.

Mrs. William Adams gave a birthday party in honor of her oldest daughter's sixth birthday, June 30. Beverly entertained several little friends for the afternoon.

George Nason took his cows up the lake Monday. They have been at his barn in town since Dec. 10. He will take his hens up later.

Several men have been working at the church and cemetery. They have the bell working again. Some of the ladies cleaned the church last week.

Donald Fraser is in Upton at present.

Albion Herrick of Bethel was in town Sunday.

Mr. Philbrick, game warden, is down the lake.

GILEAD

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Holden and son Clayton, were visitors in Meredith, N. H., Saturday.

Harold French has completed his duties at the Wild River C. C. Camp and returned to his home in Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Potter of Portland were recent guests of friends in town.

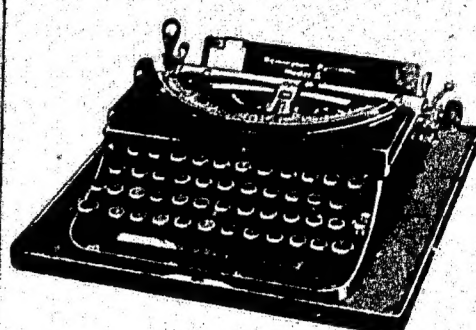
Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Lawrence of Prince's Bridge, Bethlehem, N. H., were recent visitors in town.

Mrs. Christine Griffin of Augusta is a guest of relatives and friends in town.

Harold Moore of Norway was a guest of his father, Samuel Moore, recently.

The Gorham Rotary Club were guests at Wild River C. C. Camp Thursday evening, the men being entertained at supper by Captain C. C. Tuttle of the camp. Each Rotarian mingled with the C. C. C. boys, partaking of their fare at meal-time. After the program was closed with Rotarians and C. C. C. boys singing the French song, "Alouette," they all rode to the end of Evans Highway which has been constructed by the boys for a distance of four miles.

Miss Diana Duchene of Berlin, N. H., was in town Monday.



REMINGTON TYPEWRITERS

CITIZEN OFFICE
PHONE 18-11

NEWRY CORNER

Abbie Gill of Bethel has been visiting Josephine Smith.

John Gaudette and S. T. are employed at East Bethel where they are building a home for Mr. and Mrs. John ren.

Mayor Feindel and family were in town Sunday.

The Farm Bureau members at the home of Mrs. Pearl K. June 20. The meeting, Mrs. was in charge of Miss Wood.

The many friends of Silas Lee of Upton are sorry to hear his critical illness in the munty Hospital at Rumford.

Mrs. Emma Coughlin has turned to Prince Edward.

She visited her brother, Warren, while in town.

Miss Ada Bean has been at the home of W. A. Holt.

Start a Savings Account

For Wealth is not acquired by fortunate speculation or splendid enterprises, but by the daily practice of industry, frugality and economy.

\$ \$

Bethel Savings Bank

BETHEL, MAINE

The Oxford County Citizen offers you

A Great Subscription Bargain that means **MONEY IN YOUR MAILBOX**

Show an actual profit on next year's reading! ... Your home newspaper and the pick of this choice list of magazines ... All for the amazing, low price given below.

Select 4 of these Famous Magazines

GROUP-1	SELECT ONE MAGAZINE	YOU GET	SELECT THREE MAGAZINES
<input type="checkbox"/> Better Homes & Gardens, 1 Yr.		1 MAGAZINE FROM GROUP-1	
<input type="checkbox"/> Delineator 1 Yr.		3 MAGAZINES FROM GROUP-2	
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<input type="checkbox"/> Movie Classic 1 Yr.			
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<input type="checkbox"/> Open Road (Boys) 2 Yrs.			
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IF YOU PREFER YOU MAY CHOOSE ALL 4 MAGAZINES FROM GROUP 1

Our Guarantee To You!
This wonderful offer is available to old and new subscribers to this newspaper. We guarantee the fulfillment of all magazine subscriptions and you have positive assurance that this generous offer is exactly as represented. Renewals will be extended for full term shown.

Please clip list of Magazines after checking 4 Publications desired. Fill out coupon carefully.

Gentlemen: I enclose \$..... Please send me the four magazines checked with a year's subscription to your newspaper.

NAME.....

STREET OR R. F. D.

TOWN AND STATE.....

FENDERS REPAIRED

GLASS INSTALLED

MURRAY TIRES

Guaranteed up to 24,000 miles

LORD'S GARAGE

Inspection Station No. 612

PHONE 25

ROBBERS' ROOST



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THE STORY

CHAPTER I.—Jim Wall, young son of a gambler from Wyoming, in the days of the cattle industry, was a new field in Utah. He meets Hays, who admits to being a gambler, and tells Wall he is working for an Englishman named Herrick who has located a big ranch in the mountains. Herrick has employed a small army of rustlers and fighters, and Hays and others are going to steal their employer's money. Hays wants Wall to join in with the rustlers.

CHAPTER II

At the very first deal Hays was lucky. Morley stayed about Brad Lincoln lost more than a. The giant Montana was a wary gambler, playing only the good cards. Stud was a player who required a great deal of money. But he could not wait for change. He had to be in hand. Moreover, he was not enough with the cards to deal a good hand when his turn came. He grew so sulky that Wall watching and returned to the table.

presently he had cause to be more keenly than ever to the game. The drift of conversation toward an inevitable conclusion was toward a more serious matter. These men were vicious. Wall knew that life out there was no laughing matter. There was no law that of the six shooter. He beat a more penetrating gaze upon Stud, to whom his attention gravitated, Wall saw him in a trick with the cards that was pretty clever, and could not have been discerned except from a position.

Nevertheless, fickle fortune most likely had picked on Stud. He was hand to the limit of his hand and then, such was his confidence, he borrowed. Still he could not help but call. He fell from a consternation, then to a position of doubt to dismay, and then to a gathering impotent of which proved how poor he was. When at last he said: "Wal, I call! Here's

slammed down an ace full. Had drawn three cards. I hate to show you this drawled Hays.

"You do! Lay it down. I say."

Upon Hays gently spread ten spots, and then with hands raked in the stakes, stared with burning eyes.

"Card draw! . . . You come as a pair of tens?"

"I held up one ten and the other Hays, nonchalantly. "I can't, Stud."

"I steal coppers off a dead man?"

"Haw!" bawled the victor. "But he was the best of the six players who had to see anything funny in that. That dawned upon Stud. I was takin' that crack as humorous."

"You?" snapped Stud. "I was," retorted Hays, "a laughing voice."

"I didn't mean it humorous," retorted.

"Come to look at you I don't feelin' gay. Suppose I just what you did mean."

"What I said."

"I'm not so awful thick. I just that crack to this here game an' my playin'."

"You palmed them three cards," declared Stud hotly.

"There was quick action and a scrap of chairs, and the over of a box seat. Stud was left alone at the

"You're a liar!" hissed Hays, suddenly black in the face.

Here Jim Wall thought it was time to intervene. He read the glint in Stud's eyes. Hays was at a disadvantage, so far as drawing a gun was concerned. And Wall saw that Stud could and would kill him.

"Hold on there," called Wall, in a voice that made both men freeze. Hays did not turn to Wall, but he spoke. "Pard, lay off. I can handle this feller."

"Take care, stranger," warned Stud, who appeared to be able to watch both Hays and Wall at once. They were, however, almost in line. "This ain't any of your mix."

"I just wanted to tell Hays I saw you slip an ace from the bottom of the deck," said Wall. He might as well have told of Hays' irregularities.

"Wot! He filled his ace full that way?" roared Hays.

"He most certainly did."

"All right let it go at that," replied Stud, deadly cold. "If you can say honest that you haven't pulled any tricks—go for your gun. Otherwise keep your shirt on."

This unexpected sally exemplified the peculiar conception of honor among thieves. It silenced Hays. The little gambler knew his man and shifted his deadly intent to a more doubtful issue.

"Jim Wall, eh?" he queried insolently.

"At your service," retorted Wall. He divined the workings of the little gambler's mind. Stud needed to have more time, for the thing that made decision hard to reach was the quality of this stranger. His motive was more deadly than his will, or his power to execute. All this Jim Wall knew. It was the difference between the two men.

"I'm admittin' I cheated," said Stud harshly. "But I ain't standin' to be tipped off by a stranger."

"Well, what're you going to do about it?" asked Wall, while the spectators of the drama almost held their breath.

Stud's lean, dark, little hands lifted quivering from the table.

"Don't draw!" yelled Wall. "The man doesn't live who can sit at a table and beat me to a draw."

"H—!—you say," panted Stud. But that ringing taunt had cut the force of his purpose.

"You've got a gun in each inside vest pocket," said Wall, contemptuously.

The gambler let his hands relax and slide off the table.

Stud shuffled with his feet, malignant and beaten for the moment.

"Hays, you an' me are even," he said gruffly. "But I'll meet your new pard some other time and then there'll be a show-down."

"Shore, Stud. No hard feelin's on my side," drawled Hays.

The little gambler stalked to the bar, drank and left the saloon.

Hank Hays turned round.

"Jim, that feller did have two guns inside his vest. I never saw them, till you gave it away. He—would have killed me."

"I think he would. Hays," retorted Wall. "You were sitting bad for action."

"Right you are, Jim, and I'm much obliged to you. I'd like to know something."

"What's that?"

"Did you bluff him?"

"Hardly. I had him figured. It was a pretty good bet he couldn't try to draw. But if he had made a move—"

"Ahuh. I'd been all day with him. . . . This gambler Stud has a name out here for bein' swift on the draw. He's killed—"

"Feh!" cut in Wall, good humor edly. "Men who can handle guns

don't pack them that way." Presently they bade Red good night and went outside.

"Where you sleepin'?" asked Hays.

"Left my pack in the stall out back with my horse. What do we do tomorrow?"

"I was thinkin' of that. We'll shake the dust of Green River. I reckon tomorrow we'd better stock up on everythin' an' hit the trail for the Henrys."

"Suits me," replied Wall.

"Wal, then, good night. Breakfast here early," concluded Hays.

A red sunrise greeted Wall upon his awakening. When, a little later, he presented himself at the back of Red's house for breakfast he was to find Hays, Happy Jack and Brad Lincoln ahead of him.

They had breakfast. "Brad, you fetch your pack horses round back," ordered the leader, when they got outside. "Happy, you get yourself a horse. Then meet us at the store quick as you can get there. . . . Jim, you come with me."

"Hays, I'm in need of some things," said Wall.

Hays drew out a handful of bills and pressed them upon Wall.

"Shore. Buy what outfit you need an' don't forget a lot of shells," replied Hays. "If I don't miss my guess we'll have a smoky summer. Haw! Haw! . . . Here's the store."

Half an hour later the four men, driving five packed horses and two unpacked, rode off behind the town across the flat toward the west. Coming to a road, Hays led on that for a mile or so, and then branched off on a seldom-used trail.

Toward sunset they drew down to the center of a vast swale, where the green intensified, and the eye of the range rider could see the influence of water.

Hays halted for camp at a swampy sedge plot where water oozed out and grass was thick enough to hold the horses.

"Ah! Good to be out again, boys," said Hays, heartily. "Throw saddles an' packs. Turn the horses loose. Happy, you're elected cook. Rest of us rustle something to burn."

Jim rambled far afield to collect an armload of dead stalks of cactus, greasewood, sunflower; and dusk was mantling the desert when he got back to camp. Happy Jack was whistling about a little fire; Hays knelt before a pan of dough, which he was kneading; Lincoln was busy at some camp chore.

"Wall, I don't like store bread," Hays was saying. "Give me sourdough biscuits. . . . How about you, Jim?"

"Me, too. And I'd like some cake," replied Jim, dropping his load.

"Cake! Wal, listen to our new hand. Jack, can you bake cake?"

"Sure. We got flour an' sugar an' milk. Did you fetch some eggs?"

"Haw! Haw! . . . That reminds me, though. We'll get eggs over at Star ranch. None of you ever seen such a ranch. Why, fellers, Herrick's bought every darn' horse, burro, sow, steer, chicken in the whole country."

"So you said before," returned Lincoln. "I'm sure curious to see this Englisher. Must have more money than brains."

"He hasn't got any sense. But Lordy, the money he's spent!"

Jim sat down to rest and listen.

"Queer deal—a rich Englishman hirin' men like us to run his outfit," pondered Lincoln, in a puzzled tone. "I don't understand it."

"Wal, who does? I can't, that's shore. But it's a fact, an' we're goin' to be so rich pronto that we'll jest about kill each other."

"More truth than fun in that, Hank, old boy, an' don't you forget it," rejoined Lincoln. "How do you aim to get rich?"

"Shore, I've no idee. That'll all come. I've got the step on Heese-man an' his pard."

"He'll be aimin' at precisely the same deal as you."

"Shore. We'll have to kill Heese-man an' Progar, soon or later. I'd like it sooner."

"I don't like the deal," concluded Lincoln, forebly.

Presently they sat to their meal, and ate almost in silence. Darkness settled down. One by one they sought their beds, and Wall was the last.

Dawn found them up and doing. Wall fetched in some of the horses; Lincoln the others. By sunrise they were on the trail, which about mid-afternoon led down through high gravel banks to a wide stream bed,

dry except in the middle of the sandy waste.

"This here's the Muddy," announced Hays for Jim's benefit. "Bad enough when the water's up. But nothin' to the Dirty Devil. Nothin' at all."

"What's the Dirty Devil?" asked Jim.

"It's a river an' it's well named, you can gamble on that. We'll cross it tomorrow some time."

Next camp was on higher ground above the Muddy. Here Hays and Lincoln renewed their argument about the Herrick ranch deal. It proved what Wall had divined—this Brad Lincoln was shrewd, cold, doubtful and aggressive. Hays was not distinguished for any cleverness. He was merely an unscrupulous robber. These men were going to clash. That was inevitable. Jim calculated.

Early the next day Jim Wall had reason to be curious about the Dirty Devil river, for the descent into the defiles of the desert to reach it was a most remarkable one. The tracks Hays was following failed and he got lost in a labyrinthine maze of deep washes impossible to climb, and seemingly impossible to escape from.

Lincoln got off his horse and went down the canyon, evidently searching for a place to climb up to the rim above. He returned in an assertive manner and, mounting, called for the others to follow.

"I hear the river an' I'm makin' for it," said Lincoln.

Jim had heard a faint, low murmur which had puzzled him, and which he had not recognized. They all followed Lincoln. Eventually he led them into a narrow, high-walled canyon where ran the Dirty Devil. The water was muddy, but as it was shallow the riders forded it without more mishap than a wetting.

Still they were lost. There was nothing to do, however, but work up a side canyon. Hays led them to a camp-site that never could have been expected there.

"Fellers, I'll bet you somethin'," he said, before dismounting. "There's a roost down in that country where never in Gawd's world could any body find us."

"H! An' when they did it'd be only our bleached bones," scoffed Lincoln.

There never had been any love lost between these two men, Jim conjectured.

After supper Jim strolled away from camp, down to where the canyon opened upon a nothingness of space and blackness and depth. The hour hung suspended between dusk

and night. He felt an overpowering sense of the immensity of this region.

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WEST BETHEL

Loton Hutchinson was in Gorham Sunday.

Misses Ruth and Thelma Jordan are in Lewiston and Auburn for a week.

Mrs. Clara Abbott and granddaughter, Joyce Abbott are spending a few weeks in Portland. Mrs. Abbott is assisting in the home of Mrs. Walter McLain.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Maddocks of New Haven, Conn., are very pleased to know they are to spend the summer at Birchmont Cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Bennett of Gorham, N. H., were Sunday guests of Estella Goodridge.

Edward Robertson of Bethel was in town Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Millett, Mrs. Mary Millett, Mrs. Harry Jackson from Norway were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lovejoy Friday.

Howard Jordan has finished work at Groveton, N. H., and returned home.

Arthur Fraser and Miss Marion Jordan of Auburn were the week end guests of Mrs. E. H. Jordan.

E. R. Strout from Gorham, N. H., has moved into the building known as Bell Hall.

Fred Lovejoy and son, Alfred, were in Norway for a few days last week.

Mrs. Carmelo Onofrio, who has been quite sick, is much better.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Mills of Gorham was the guest of his mother, Mrs. Emma Mills, Sunday.

UPTON

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Estey of Warren, N. H., are visiting at their daughter's, Mrs. E. O. Judkin's.

Silas F. Peaslee is in the Community Hospital at Rumford for medical treatment.

C. E. Haywood and family, Prescott Tucker and family, and B. D. Montague and family, summer residents of Upton, have arrived at their camps.

Waldo Peaslee and family have returned from New Brunswick where they have been visiting friends and relatives.

Miss Gladys Doughty has started her two week bible school.

Mr. and Mrs. Orris Powell are visiting at his mother's, Mrs. L. M. Whitney.

STATE OF MAINE

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named.

At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and thirty-four, and by adjournment from day to day from the third Tuesday of said June. The following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of July, A. D. 1934, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Mary Brooks, late of Bethel, deceased; Petition for the appointment of D. Grover Brooks as administrator of the estate of said deceased, without bond, presented by D. Grover Brooks, an heir at law.

Emily J. Philbrook, late of Fellsmead, Florida, deceased; first account presented for allowance by Jessie Philbrook King, executrix.

Fannie B. Sanborn, late of Bethel, deceased; first and final account presented for allowance by Ada M. Power, administratrix.

Witness, Peter M. MacDonald, Judge of said Court at Paris, this 19th day of June in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and thirty-four.

14 FRED W. ROWELL, Register.

PROBATE APPOINTMENTS.

The following subscribers hereby give notice that they have received appointments as indicated from the Probate Court of Oxford County. All persons having demands against the estates represented by them are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately:

George C. Brownell, late of Waterford in the County of Oxford, deceased; Ellery C. Park of Bethel, administrator with the Will annexed, without bond, June 19, 1934.

Leland A. Edwards, late of Bethel, in the County of Oxford, deceased; Bertha A. Edwards of said Bethel, administratrix with bond, June 19, 1934.



He Felt an Overpowering Sense of the Immensity of This Region.

and night. He felt an overpowering sense of the immensity of this region of mountain, gorge, plain and butte.

While Jim Wall meditated there in the gathering darkness he was visited by an inexplicable reluctance to go on with this adventure.

Continued Next Week

Maine Potato Growers Incorporated handled 1746 cars of potatoes produced during the last crop year in Aroostook County. During the previous year 1183 cars were shipped, according to D. W. Haines, of Fort Fairfield, president of the organization.

Classified Advertising

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.

Each word more than 25, one cent per word the first week, and one-half cent per word each succeeding week.

Any changes of copy after first insertion will be considered a new advertisement and charged accordingly.

For Sale

FOR SALE—McCormick-Deering side delivery rake, hay loader, also two horse wagon and hay rack. All in good condition. Tel. 23-211. E. S. BUCK, Bethel. 15p

FOR SALE—2 dining room tables, 6 dining room chairs, roll top desk, wash bench and wringer, bureau, library table, 25 odd chairs, National bed spring, J. J. SPINNEY, Elm Street, Bethel, Tel. 104-15. 14

ROWBOAT, suitable to use with outboard motor also baby carriage in first class condition. P. O. Box 55. 11tf

New and Used Ranges, and Franklin fireplaces, New Peterson range burner now installed for \$25. All brass and chromium plated. Electric Furnace Burners. Furnaces vacuum cleaned on order. H. ALTON BACON, Bryant Pond, Me. 27

Miscellaneous

WANTED—Man and wife with experience to work on farm. Telephone Bethel 125. 13

Adelaide Louise Beauty Parlor, open for business 12 m. to 8 p. m. Mornings by appointment. Elsie B. Aubin, Mason St., Tel. 43-2. 12 tf

TO LET—Tenement, three rooms and bath, hot and cold water, set tubs in cellar. All newly painted and papered. Inquire Citizen office or telephone 43-4. 12tf

FOUND—Gold watch. Owner may have same by paying for advertising and proving ownership. Citizen office. 15

Firearms, Ammunition, and Trappers' Supplies, bought, sold, and exchanged by H. I. BEAN, Bethel, Maine. Dealer in Raw Furs, Deer Skins, Hides and Pelts. 21f

First School for Blind

Was Started in France

The first school for the blind was established in Paris in 1785. Others followed in several European cities, but none in America for more than forty years, according to the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The first in this country was founded in Boston through the efforts of Dr. John D. Fisher, a young physician who had visited the French school. It was incorporated by act of the legislature on March 2, 1829, as the New England Asylum for the Blind.

The state granted it aid from the beginning, and active work was begun in 1831. Dr. Samuel Gridley Howe was chosen director, and under his supervision the institution soon surpassed all those in Europe.

Col. Thomas H. Perkins had given his mansion in Pearl street, Boston, for the use of the asylum, which was renamed in his honor as the Perkins Institute and Massachusetts Asylum (now school) for the Blind.

A printing press was started, and many improvements were made in the apparatus for the education of the blind. Exhibitions of the pupils were given before the legislatures and educators to encourage them to make provision for the blind of their own states. Instructors trained in the methods of the Perkins Institution carried Doctor Howe's principles into new fields, so that his contribution now can hardly be estimated.

Among the names of famous pupils of the Perkins Institution are those of Laura Deway Bridgman, Oliver Caswell and Helen Keller.

Animals' Color Disappears

The first superficial characteristic to disappear from wild animals under domestication is their symmetry of color distribution.

A Good Turn

By SYLVIA PARKER

© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate, WNU Service

THEY took a bum with the nameless name of John Jones out of the ward at Bellevue and moved him in a private ambulance to one of the swankiest hospitals in the Seventies.

They set him up in a private room opening out on a sun terrace and banked his room so full of flowers that when he woke up out of the doze he had fallen into in the ambulance—induced by the sedative administered to prevent any pain to his bullet-riddled shoulder—he blinked and thought he was in heaven.

The nurse, who was lovely as an angel (a disciple of Zeigfeld picked the nurses for this hospital), held his hand and smiled.

"But who done dis for me?" John Jones demanded. "I ain't askin' for a break no more. First, somebody pumps me full of lead, and den dey bring me here like I was a king or maybe a banker or somepin'."

The nurse shook her head, the crisp blond curls sticking out around the dot of her starched hat exactly like a halo. "I don't know anything about it, Mr.—er Mr. Jones. But there's a visitor waiting to see you as soon as you're settled and comfortable. Shall I let him come in now?"

"Well, it's any of my old buddies, show 'em up."

Again the nurse smiled as she swung open the door. "I don't think he's—"

But she was interrupted by a tall, broad-shouldered man, with thick black hair standing up on his head and his eyes like cut steel. He strode into the room, looking like a cross between a prize-fight manager and a prizefighter. He shut the door after showing the pretty nurse out with a brusque tap.

The wounded man watched him, eyes narrowed. When, at last, the big man had settled himself, John Jones wet his lips and spoke.

"I don't know what's your racket, pardner. All I got to say is, I'm a harmless guy as asks no favors except to be let alone. If it was you put those bullets in my shoulder last night, you owe me something besides a mess of stinking flowers. If not—what you picking a guy out of Bellevue and bring him up here like Lord Cockback himself? I'd rather have the cash—"

The man beside the bed laced his thick fingers. "I don't suppose you know who I am," he said. "And I don't suppose you've had a chance to see the morning papers?"

The sick man shook his head. "I didn't expect to find out who shot me from a blacked car from the front page of the morning papers, did I?"

The man leaned forward confidentially. "I'm Butch Snyder," he announced.

The sick man tried to raise himself in bed. "Butch Snyder? What's a big guy like you pickin' out small fry like me? Wanted to try out your gun before you got your man?"

Butch smiled, shaking his head. "I didn't put any gun to you, boy. Do you recall what happened before you were shot last night? Or weren't you sober enough to know what you were about?"

John Jones paled with anger. "I was sober, all right. I drifted along Sixth avenue and into one of the Fifties. A swell guy came out of a brownstone front and I panned him, same as I always do. It was whistling cold, and I didn't have anything on but a sweater. The guy was with a dame and she wanted to rush into the taxi that was purrin' at the curb. But he wouldn't go, that guy. Whoever he was, he was one swell guy, all right. What do you think he does, but peels off his overcoat and tells me to slide into it? Boy, it was warm. One of those yellow camel-hair ones. Then he climbs into the cab and it goes off. I shuffle back toward Sixth avenue, trying to argue myself into rustling the coat to a hock shop and hatin' to—"

"But I didn't have much chance to warm up," he finished bitterly. "The next thing I hear is a gun cracking behind me. I didn't even have time to turn around to see what was up. I found out soon enough it was me they'd got. What do your men want, Butch? I never

was mixed up in nothing, I can tell you."

Butch Snyder stood up, stretched to his full height. "A bit taller than you, I am, you'd say, wouldn't you?" he murmured, half to himself. "Your shoulder'd be about at my heart." Then he swung around. "Those weren't my men, pardner. And don't you worry about being mixed up in nothing. Just you get well, old boy. And anything you think of you want, just say the word and I'll have it up here pronto. The doctors say you'll heal up O. K. It was just your shoulder got it—not your heart, remember that."

Before entering the great black limousine at the curb, Butch spoke to the man at the wheel. "Better drive over to London Mike's. I want to leave an order for a new camel's hair overcoat. And if you see any poor old woman sellin' apples, just stop and let's buy some. Apples is good for you, they say, and, besides, one good turn deserves another."

First Printed Song Book

The Bay Psalm Book, printed in Cambridge, Mass., in 1640, was, with the exception of an almanac, the first book printed in the American colonies. It contained words without music. The ninth edition, printed in 1698, contained 13 tunes.

Beagle Hound Has Nerve to Battle Any Wildcat

The beagle hound has had a rough row to hoe. He started as the offspring of a little, low and a big, tall dog, and the result was not very pretty to look at, observes a writer in the Detroit News. Out of this beginning came the beagle with straight legs, symmetrical body, kindly eyes, a record for friendliness unbroken by years of hard work, and a disposition that will in the years to come make him the sweetheart of every country where working dogs are used.

A beagle's main occupation in life is hunting rabbits. He has nerve enough to tackle a wildcat, and is extensively used for that purpose in California. The beagle can master any trick that any other breed can be taught to perform, his physical capabilities considered. He will sleep in bed with the youngsters, or out in the snow, uncomplainingly. He will watch a home with the certainty of an unfailing burglar alarm.

When mealtime comes he'll take what's offered him and like it. He'll go into a battle that he's sure to lose and come out cut and bruised, but without a whimper.

The beagle will work from morning till night without food and drop dead game undamaged at your feet.

In America the beagle is 15 inches or under in height. In England he may grow to 16 inches without losing caste. In both countries, in districts where hunting is carried on, he is almost all the dogs wrapped up in one package. In short, he performs all the functions of a dutiful lapdog without losing any of his many accomplishments as an ambitious and expert field animal.

Mound Builders Furnish One of Greatest Puzzles

A long sought but never found link between the celebrated mound-building Indians of the Ohio valley and another race of mound builders who lived in what is now the state of Louisiana, is in possession of the Smithsonian Institution. It is an almost intact clay pot, uncovered in the construction of a city park in Marksville, La. One side of the clay relic has a design typical of the southern mound builders. The reverse side has a design associated with the culture of the mound builders of the Ohio valley.

The mound builders were a race of people which preceded the so-called type Indians which the first white man found on this continent. It has long been impossible to establish a link between them and the known Indian tribes. When they first came to America, or when and how they became extinct is still a mystery.

For the century between 1772 and 1872 the mound builders provoked one of the greatest controversies in American science. The elaborate "fortifications" of mounds at what is now Marietta, Ohio, were believed by many to be the remains of a race skilled in the arts of warfare in European fashion and possessed of great military knowledge.

"Red Riding Hood" First Out With Other Stories

It is said that the story of Red Riding Hood is a solar myth, following the path of the red sun from its home in the east, across the sky, to the dark cottage of the west, where it is devoured by the wolf of night, says Tit-Bits Magazine.

However, that may be, nobody seems to have known much of the tale until it appeared in a book having the strange title: Histires ou Contes du temps passe, avec des Moralites, and bearing on the back of the cover another title: "Contes de ma mere L'Oye," which may be translated: "Stories or fables of olden times, with a moral," and "Stories of Mother Goose."

The book was published in the time of Louis XIV, and was written by one of his most distinguished subjects, an old member of the French academy, who thought little of it. In this book, besides "Little Red Riding Hood," appeared such well-known stories as "Cinderella," "Bluebeard," "Puss-in-Boots," "Tom Thumb," and "The Sleeping Beauty."

The author's name was Charles Perrault, but the book was published under the name of his ten-year-old son, and it may be that some old villager or nurse had actually related these stories to the child, and that they had been taken down by the father in their original simple form and language. No one will ever know how much was original and how much was folk lore.

Three Pillars in Lee's Home From Constitution

"Leeland," the ancestral home of one branch of the famous Lee family of Virginia was built at Shepherdstown in 1829 by Edmund Jennings Lee, a grandson of Richard Henry Lee, signer of the Declaration of Independence and a first cousin of Robert E. Lee, the Confederate chieftain. At the time the mansion was built, observes a writer in the Kansas City Times, Shepherdstown was within the boundaries of old Virginia. Aside from the many historic traditions that are associated with "Leeland," this old mansion is noted for the fact that the three pillars in front were the original masts of the famous old flagship, the frigate Constitution, embalmed in American memories as "Old Ironsides."

The masts were obtained during the War of the Revolution when the old ship was dismantled and rebuilt. The old masts were selected for use in "Leeland" house, which was destroyed by fire a short time before the Civil war. "Old Ironsides" acquired other masts in other days. One of the later ones is now the property of the Topeka high school, the gift of former Vice President Charles Curtis.

Consistency of Fog

Fog is a heavy mist consisting of tiny globules of water floating in the air. Fogs on or near the sea are clouds come down to earth that spread out more than in the sky. The fog that forms over cities is the damp mist combined with smoke, dust and other impurities in the air. Fogs come when the upper air acts as a blanket and keeps the misty air down until the wind blows it away.

No Friday Show This Week

ODEON HALL, BETHEL

8:30 Fast Time

Children 20c Adults 35c

SATURDAY, JULY 7

Richard Dix and Ralph Bellamy

in

Ace of Aces

Serial

GORDON OF GHOST CITY

with Buck Jones

News Reel - Comedy - Cartoon

Coming—July 13-14

THE INVISIBLE MAN

with Claude Rains, Gloria Stuart

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

METHODIST CHURCH

P. J. Clifford, Pastor
9:45 Sunday School. Supt. Myrtle Lapham.

11 a. m. Morning Worship. Mon, The Gates.
7:30 Young People's Night of music. The three delegates Kent's Hill Institute, Marjorie Brown, Mildred Vail and Stanley Brown, will give reports of the trip and the exercises.

The feature of last Sunday was the Blue Bird Orchestra in the evening.

7:30 Tuesday evening, prayer service.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY

Sunday School at 10 o'clock. Services Sunday morning 10:45.

"Sacrament" is the subject of Lesson-Sermon to be read in Churches of Christ, Scientist, Sunday, July 8. Among the citations from the Bible is the following: "But when the morning was come, Jesus stood on the shore, but the disciples knew not that it was Jesus. Jesus saith unto them, Come and dine." (John 21:4, 14)

The Lesson-Sermon also includes passages from the Christian Science textbook, "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures." Mary Baker Eddy, one of the reads: "This spiritual meeting with our Lord in the dawn of a new light is the morning meal which Christian Scientists commemorate. They bow before Christ, Truth, receive more of his reappearing, and silently to commune with divine Principle, Love." (P. 35).

Wednesday testimonial meeting at 7:30 p. m.

WEST BETHEL UNION CHURCH

O. P. Bollman, Pastor
Sunday School 9:30.

Morning Worship, 10:30.

Evening Service, 7:30.

(All Daylight Saving Time)

We extend all cordial invitation to attend these services. We specially invite those churches who are not having services during summer months.

Meaning of "Gold Standard"

The meaning of the term "gold standard" refers to the monetary policy of a nation. When a government follows the practice of relating its currency in gold that country is said to be on a gold standard.

Two Kinds of Asphalt

There are two kinds of asphalt. One is the native, found as a natural deposit in lakes in Bermuda, Trinidad and Venezuela. The other is made from crude oil residues.

Canada's Future

According to all the rules of the Canada, rich in a variety of natural resources and with a progressive people, must eventually become a great manufacturing country.

Ancient Bell Dedicated

Among six bells dedicated to Mary's church, in Upton-Grand land, is one which dates from the reign of Henry VII, and is from that of Charles II.

S. S. PIERCE RED LABEL

Orange and Grapefruit Salad,

Cream Tomato Soup,

Cream Asparagus Soup,

Cream Chicken Soup,

Pitted Cherries,

Dried Beef,

Dates, Figs, Olives

Walnuts

Salad Spreads

Salad Meats

Lettuce

Cucumbers

Fresh Crabmeat,



L.W. Ramsell

PHONE 114